





### Beauties of Slavery.

We copy the following from the Memphis Eagle:

On the 1st inst. our community was convulsed by one of those violent excitements, before which customary barriers give way. A horrible murder was followed by a summary and terrible punishment. The details of the tragedy, as accurately as we can ascertain, are these:

About 2 o'clock P. M., of Wednesday, a negro, accompanied by a white man, called at the Mayor's office. The object of the negro was to have a paper purporting to be a certificate of his freedom from the county clerk of Lincoln county, countersigned by the Mayor and Recorder, in order that he might travel upon the river. Recorder Chester at once discovered the certificate was forged, and descended into the street to have the negro arrested; he called up Messrs. Poston, Waldman and Frazer, the latter of whom made some remarks to the negro relative to his conduct; and Mr. Chester went in search of a police officer to take the negro into custody. Not finding one, Mr. C. returned. He told the negro to go up into the Mayor's office.

Mr. Chester then turned to deliver a paper to Esp. Waldman, when immediately the negro drew a pistol and fired at him; the ball entered his head on the left side, below the ear. Mr. C. fell at once, and lived only five minutes, without speaking. Mr. Frazer and Mr. Brady promptly clinched with the negro, who attempted to use his pistol again. Mr. Frazer wrested the pistol from him, and finding that he could not discharge it again, clasped the negro severely. An excited crowd at once rushed in. Shortly, Mr. Chester's son, a lad of seventeen, came in, armed with his terrible misfortune, was furnished with a pistol, and fired three slugs into the negro's back. They inflicted a mortal wound.

The negro was hurried off to the calaboose. A crowd, excited to frenzy by the spectacle of the dead Chester, followed, compelled the surrender of the calaboose keys, dragged out the negro, and in view of an immense crowd, swung him up to the next tree. He confessed that he was a runaway, before dying.

The Louisville Journal of Thursday, the 9th inst., says: "A private letter to a gentleman in Nashville, states that a white man has been committed to jail as an accomplice of the murder, it being supposed that the pistol was furnished by him. It was with great difficulty the citizens could be prevented from hanging him also, the city guard having been doubled at the city prison."

### THE CINCINNATI "FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE."

"We referred yesterday to the arrest of a colored man by our city watchmen. We have since seen the individual who was apprehended as a 'fugitive' and locked in one of the cells of the watch-house. The history of this affair is somewhat singular, and may be interesting to our readers. We yesterday saw the apprehended 'fugitive,' and found him to be the barber, Hamilton Jackson, of Walnut street. He lives at the corner of New and Broadway. On Sunday night last, a man who gave his name as Chas. Hooker, found Jackson near his own house, and inquired of him, after some circumlocutory proceedings, where the watchmen were. Jackson showed Hooker the Ninth Ward watch, when Hooker ordered him to arrest Jackson as a runaway slave from his father. Jackson was accordingly taken into custody, and marched to the Mayor's office, all the time supposing it was a joke, and that the parties knew him. At the Mayor's office the Chief of the Police and the officers were acting in good faith, and even sent to Mayor Spencer's house for his honor. Jackson was put into a cell and locked in! He had been there some time, when he began to think the joke had lasted long enough, and asked to be let out, but was then informed that the proceedings were in earnest, and that he was really imprisoned at the instigation of Hooker, and by affidavit by him, held as a 'fugitive.' This was rather a serious matter for Jackson; still he knew that he could establish his freedom, as hundreds had known him here for ten years or more, and there were persons here, also, who knew him when a child in Chillicothe.

The Fourth Ward watchmen came in during the night, and seeing Jackson confined there, and knowing him well had him released. The officers are now after Hooker, but he is not to be found. We presume there are few people of color better known here than Hamilton Jackson. From what we have heard, we think that this Hooker is a Northern man endeavoring to extort money, and as big a villain as ever went unlunged, and is endeavoring to look 'niggers' in by false swearing and effrontery, but he may be caught by a bit of the law without swallowing bait.—*Cin. Com.*

**CASE OF HENRY LONG.**—Mr. Tallmadge, Jr. Deputy U. S. Marshal, and Assistant Marshal Angelus, with Assistant Marshal Brown, took Henry Long, recently claimed as a fugitive from Slavery, to Richmond, Va., returned. Long was deposited, we understand, in Richmond Jail. On searching him after he got there, a large dirk-knife was discovered secreted in his clothes. He was not searched previous to leaving here. The assertion that he played on the violin after he got back to Virginia is not correct, as he cannot play on the violin. He expected, before leaving, that he would be purchased and brought back. The Union Committee, it had been said, would probably do so if no others were enabled to raise the money; but there is no likelihood of such a movement on the part of its members.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**FUGITIVE SLAVE RECLAIMED.**—The Greenville Spy, of the 13th inst., says: "Mr. Greenwood of Washington County, Tenn., passed through our village on his way home from a tour to Michigan, with Thomas Chester, Esq., who had gone thither in pursuit of some slaves that had years ago escaped from his father Dr. J. P. Chester, of Jonesborough. Mr. Markwood stated in Greenville that they had succeeded in recovering seven of the slaves." [Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate, 1st.]

The same paper publishes the following from the Memphis Eagle:

**FACTS TO BE NOTED.**—Within the last few weeks, at least five fugitive slaves have been brought back to this city from free States, with as little trouble as would be had in recovering stray cows.

We occasionally receive letters notifying us that a slave, said to be the property of some one in this vicinity, has been lodged in

jail in Illinois or Indiana for his owner, who will please call, pay charges and take him away. At this rate slave-catching is becoming quite common, if not profitable.

### SLAVERY IN UTAH.

The Washington correspondent of the Evening Post writes as follows: "In a recent conversation with an intelligent person from Salt Lake, I learned that many of the emigrants from the South, had brought Slaves with them into the Territory, still held them there, and entertained no fear whatever that they should be disturbed in what they called their property, before a State, when she is just as likely to be a Slave as a Free State. The population is ascertained to be about twenty-five thousand. I presume the same statement of facts will apply to New Mexico, except as to population, which is more numerous than in Utah."

### The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE THROAT AND BLOW A DOBROUTS OR A FARKING HAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—*Milton.*

SALEM, OHIO, JANUARY 25, 1851.

**SUNDAY MEETING.**—We hope to see a large meeting to-morrow at the Town Hall, to hear the reading of Horace Mann's 'Thoughts for a Young Man,' one of the most sterling productions of the age. We appeal especially to the YOUNG MEN of Salem to give their attendance, assuring them that they will thereby become the recipients of advice adapted to their peculiar circumstances and wants, and offered in a spirit which must command their highest respect and admiration. Sallie B. Gove and Alfred Wright, whose peculiar qualifications for the service will be recognized by all who know them, have consented to be the readers.

### Cheap Postage.

We congratulate the country upon the passage through the House of a bill reducing the rates of postage. The following is a synopsis of the bill.

Each letter of half an ounce 3 cents. No post office or route to be discontinued, or compensation of Postmasters diminished. On printed matter of two ounces, one cent; each additional ounce, or portion of an ounce, one cent. Bound books, not weighing over two ounces, deemed mailable matter, provided that newspapers delivered within the State where printed, half the foregoing rates, and no postage on those mailed to actual subscribers in the county where printed, or within 30 miles. Fifty per cent. to be deducted from the postage on magazines, when prepaid. Three cent pieces to be coined, the stamps to be purchased as now—to forge which is deemed a forgery. One and a half Millions of dollars is to be appropriated to meet the deficiency in the revenue. Letters unsealed for in two weeks, are to be published once only.

The Postmaster General is to establish post routes in cities and towns, having suitable places of deposit—the letters to be collected by carriers, and delivered at one or two cents each.—The penny post system to be separate.

The bill passed by a vote of 130 to 75, and its fate must now be decided by the Senate. At what date the new law goes into operation we are not informed.

For the passage of the bill through the House, says the New-York Tribune, credit is due to the patience, tact and pertinacity of Emory D. Potter, of Ohio, Chairman of the Committee on Post-Office and Post-Roads. It is remarkable that nearly all the votes against it were cast by members from the South.

**THE CASE BROUGHT HOME.**—At an Anti-Slavery Convention in Philadelphia a short time since, Robert Purvis, a colored man of the highest intelligence and character, made a speech, in which he argued the right and expediency of forcible resistance to the Fugitive law on the part of the people of color. The Pennsylvania Freeman says, that while Mr. Purvis was speaking, Mrs. Purvis entered the hall from the Fair room, and whispering briefly to him again retired. With a deep excitement of feeling and manner, he repeated the fact she had communicated. A southern lady had just visited the Fair, and after looking carefully at all the colored persons present, she came to Mrs. P. and asked if she were free, if her mother was free, &c., and when pressed for a reason for such inquiry, she at length admitted that she was looking for a fugitive slave woman, whom Mrs. P. strikingly resembled, excepting a slight blemish in one eye, which marked the fugitive woman. The story says the Freeman, sent a thrill of horror through the audience. The thought which it forced upon every mind of the liability of the seizure of Mrs. P. in our midst, as a slave, stirred every heart with emotion too deep for words, and which was told by faces flushed or pale—falling tears and suppressed sobs.

**METHODIST RASCALITY.**—Read the story on the First Page of the means by which a Baltimore Methodist man-thief (belonging to the Church North, mind you!) is trying to clutch the liberty of three children of a colored woman once his slave. The agony of that poor mother's heart, at the prospect that her children are to be torn forever from her embrace and sold into hopeless bondage, who can describe? Call the attention of your Methodist neighbors to this case of atrocious villainy, and show them that while they remain in Christian fellowship with the perpetrator they are partakers in his guilt.

**THE UNION PARTY.**—It is affirmed by the knowing ones that the new party which had begun to crystallize itself on the basis of the Compromises, and of which Webster and Cass were expected to be chief fuglemons, has proved an abortion. The leaders quarreled on the question, "who should be greatest," where all was supreme meanness and littleness. Well, what bubble will the old hunkers blow up next?

### From Parker Pillsbury.

PORTSMOUTH, New Hampshire, }  
Jan. 12th, 1851. }

DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON: Bird of perpetual passage as my calling makes me, I do not often see the Bugle with any regularity. But in the last one I saw, an expression editorial like this occurred, in reference to my sprinklings in your columns—"Olicer asks for more." The quotation was apt indeed, but the bloated beadle could not have been more astounded at poor Oliver Twist's demand for one more spoonful of soup, than was your humble correspondent at your importunity. I had feared all along that you would be wearied with my much speaking.

To send you any thing like news, it was necessary that I be able to outrun the lightning. The telegraphic wires are becoming the speaking trumpets of not only States but Nations, and the time is to come, when we shall have morning reports from the British Parliament and French House of Assembly, with as much precision and regularity as we now have our daily news from the Congress of the United States. Indeed if your neighbor therein Pennsylvania, Mr. Wise, succeeds, as probably he will, in aerial navigation, we shall yet have a British Daily Mail, as regularly as we now have between New York and Philadelphia. A communication is at present, the East coast on the West no news by letter. If any thing important transpires, somebody immediately comes up to the telegraphic wires, and as if with the trump of an archangel, he proclaims it all down the Atlantic Coast, over the Alleghenies, down the Ohio river, and up along the shores of the northern lakes, over to Iowa and Minnesota, down the Mississippi to New Orleans, and "the Lord knows where," quicker than the most industrious old gossip can carry the tidings of some country courtship to one half her nearest neighbors. So that I never write to you, thinking to tell you any news of the least possible importance.

The most interesting Anti-Slavery fact at present, is the wonderful success of the Ladies' Annual Fair in Faneuil Hall. Almost thirty-five hundred dollars, were at least fifteen hundred more than the most sanguine thought could be received. Every art and device were used to prevent the people from attending, but to no purpose. The sales were large and the success complete.

Before you receive this, you will have heard that Massachusetts is again under the rule of a Democratic Governor. Never did a party or a Prince resign the sceptre of authority with more scowling reluctance, than the old Whig dynasty of the Bay State. It seems as though the Heads of the party fancied their right to rule was Divine, and to be continued from everlasting to everlasting. One would think from their wallings and gnashing of teeth that henceforth there is an end to prosperity and peace here and everywhere, that they, being no longer in power, the world had better now postpone indefinitely, or adjourn sine die, and either call a Convention to organize anew, or go into a jeremiad, to be hereafter, in the distant coming ages, picked up by some curious geologist, as we now gather the fossil remains of existences that ceased, no mortal can tell us when. Should Charles Sumner be elected to the Senate of the United States, I think you will see the total configuration of the whig party, not by the hand or torch of the incendiary, but by spontaneous combustion. Should that catastrophe, (so devoutly to be wished,) happen, be sure, you shall have all the particulars at my very earliest opportunity.

Excuse my haste and want of interest this time, and hope for a better when next you hear from

Yours and your readers' most devoutly,  
PARKER PILLSBURY.

**NO SENATOR.**—The best informed politicians declare their belief that there will be no U. S. Senator elected at Columbus the present Winter. The Whigs have nominated Hon. H. Griswold of Canton as their candidate, the Democrats Judge Payne of Cleveland, and the Free-soilers adhere to Giddings. No prospect of a coalition of any sort.

**SHARP PREACHING.**—The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland True Democrat tells the following good story. In one of the prettiest villages in the State of New York the pastor of the Church, in the course of a sermon on the Fugitive law, broke out as follows:—"Brethren, this is not the first Fugitive Law that has been passed: eighteen centuries since, it was enacted that if any man knew where Jesus was, he should make it known unto them. Then, as now, (said he) there were Doctors of Divinity who preached up the duty of obedience to that wicked law; but there was found in the whole land of Judea ONLY ONE SILVER GRAY!"

'Silver Grays' is the name of the Fillmore Whigs of New York. Judas is the only one who has any right to call that preacher a slanderer.

**WHAT IS OUR METHOD?**—The article under this head on the First Page is an admirable statement of the means on which Abolitionists chiefly rely for the promotion of their cause. It will do every good to read it, but it is especially adapted to enlighten those who either have but recently espoused the cause or are not yet quite prepared to do so.

**THE SOUTHERN PRESS** says there were never before so many and such great inducements to slaves to run away as there are now under the operation of the Fugitive law. This, we should think, might be sufficient to teach our contemporary that no arts or terrors can arrest the progress of the anti-slavery cause. However, let the South insist on the fulfillment of the compact, for the more vehemently she urges her demands the sooner will the North be prepared to repudiate the Union and its immoral obligations.

### Thoughts for The Bugle.

The Fair is over, and we must have another. "O yes!" responds many an Anti-Slavery man, "that is true; we must have another of course, and it must be better than this—a great deal better. The women must set to work again right off, and knit, and sew, and embroider, and by thus beginning immediately, and keeping hard at it all the year, they can get up something that will be right."

So that's you, is it, Sir? You spoke, did you? Well, I am glad you told us of it, for we shouldn't have believed it if you hadn't! A pretty kind of a gentleman, truly, to talk so about the women! And a still finer specimen of an Anti-Slavery man! You want to have these self-denying women, who have but just got through with the anxieties, and cares, and labors of one Fair, instantly engage in preparing for another, without even stopping to take a moment for breath, while you do nothing! And yet, that is the last thing you ought to be accused of, for if the whole truth were told, you are as busy as you wish the women themselves to be—holding your purse-strings! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! Come, let go, and hand over the money. Instead of finding fault with these busy women, who get up early, and stay late, and are the best of carelessness, and take snatches that they can hardly see, preach to you off-hand over the money. That is what they want, and not for themselves either. Give it to them. If you haven't got it, does you tell them to—go and work for it—you may as well work for the Fair, as they. You ought to do a great deal more than they. You are better paid for your labor, and can make money faster—Then be at the business immediately, and keep at it the whole year, for remember, you wanted to have them do so, and it is a poor rule that won't work both ways. And mind that you don't keep your money, but as fast as you get it, give it. Don't wait till the year's end, nor till the Anniversary, nor till an Agent calls on you, but give it at once. The cause needs it now. The slave needs it now. Then let it be forthcoming.

As for these noble women, who thus set examples for their fathers, and husbands, and brothers to imitate, may they be encouraged to go on in their good work. May they do more, and still more. Even they can never do too much. There is no danger that any of us—whether Women, Editors, Lecturers, or Agents—will ever devote ourselves too earnestly to the work of the slave's redemption. We shall never love the bondman too well. We shall never pity him beyond his need. We shall never sacrifice in his behalf more than duty requires. The danger is all the other way. We ought all to be ashamed, that we are so heartless, and cold and selfish. We have never yet learned to feel as we should if we were the slaves. We do not put our souls in their souls' stead. We are cruel to them, and not good. May we all turn over a new leaf. May we commence with the year, and henceforth prove that we are the slave's friends. May we give him our money. May we give him our labor. May we give him our tears!

JOSEPH TREAT.  
Middlefield, Jan. 7th, 1851.

**CAPITAL SUGGESTION.**—Robert Purvis, President of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, in a letter published in the Freeman, suggests that a series of meetings be held in Exeter Hall, London, during the 'World's Industrial and Mechanical Exhibition,' in June next, to show up before the world the greatest curiosity of the age—the sham Republicanism of the United States. He thinks that W. W. Brown, Pennington, Garnet, Box Brown, and the Crafts—all of them fugitives from the peculiar institution—would electrify the choice gatherings which would doubtless assemble from various parts of the world. We certainly hope this suggestion will be heeded by those whose province it is to make arrangements for such an exhibition of American Republicanism and Christianity.

**GEORGE THOMPSON** is showing his enemies and delighting his friends in Massachusetts by his dignified and manly bearing, his peerless eloquence, and his noble devotion to the cause of Human Liberty. Mobocracy and democracy alike lie before him, and wherever he goes, his meetings are thronged by intelligent listeners. A writer in the Liberator, after giving an account of an enthusiastic meeting at Fall River, at which Mr. T. spoke with great power and effect, says: "We would say to all who are determined to hate George Thompson, keep away! Get up in some corner, and growl and gnash your teeth! But don't come out, and listen to him; for if you have one spark of generosity or manly feeling in your breast, you will despise yourselves, that you could hate one so kind, so gifted—one who has such a boundless love for all his race, not by any means excepting those who hate him most."

**CORRECTION.**—There was an error in the official report of the Fair, as published last week, for which we are alone responsible, and which we hasten to correct. The committee, when the report was prepared, did not know the exact amount of the proceeds, and left a blank to be filled by us. In our haste we filled that blank with the whole amount of the proceeds of both the Fair and the New Year's Supper. The proceeds of the Supper should not have been included, as that amount was a wholly separate concern, with which the Committee had nothing to do. The proceeds of the Fair were \$149.16, instead of \$177.91.

**RICHARD BROADHEAD**, one of the bitterest pro-slavery Democrats in the State, has been elected U. S. Senator by the Legislature of Pa.

### EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

The celebrated 'St Charles Hotel' in New Orleans has been destroyed by fire.

A new paper is about to be started at Washington to advocate Gen. Scott's claims to the Presidency.

Gov. Wright of Indiana is out in his message in favor of the Fugitive law. We expected nothing better from that quarter.

The Ashtabula Sentinel states that the small pox is prevailing to some extent in the Townships of New Lyme, Colebrook and Greene.

The opponents of the Death Penalty in New York are making a strong move for its abolition in that State. The cause gains ground.

Henry M. Paine has received from England his letters patent, which secure to him and his associate, the benefits to be derived from his grand discovery by the people of Great Britain.

It is feared that the American Steamer Atlantic, which sailed from Liverpool with 27 passengers, has been lost, as she is overdue and has not been heard from.

Ex-Governor Ford was stricken down with an attack of palsy, at Burton, on Sunday Jan. 13th. One side of his body is completely paralyzed, and his recovery is regarded as extremely doubtful.

Wm. Hughes, the agent employed by Mr. Knight, to arrest Crafts, the fugitive slave, at Boston, was lately killed at Macon, Ga., in a rencontre with Knight's brother, arising from a dispute about politics.

Horace Greeley, in a recent speech against the gallows, said, "The moment you make executions private you knock the bottom out of the argument that sustains them. They are left to stand upon nothing, like the victims you hang."

Charles Francis Adams, in a recent letter, alludes to Daniel Webster as "one whose loose private and wavering public career has done more to shake the principles and unsettle the higher policy of Puritan New England than that of any man known to its history."

Tables furnished by the Post Office department show that the account for receipts and cost of transportation in the free States, including Delaware, stands as follows:—revenue \$2,383,856.94; cost \$1,267,434.36. In the Slave-holding States: revenue \$333,385.05; cost \$1,287,153.83.

A few weeks since, a man named Hicks was hung in Lawrence county, Miss., for the murder of a man named Allen, and died protesting his innocence. Subsequent developments go far to show that Hicks was innocent of the murder.

The Legislature of Virginia have adopted a resolution unanimously instructing the Governor to return the Peace Resolutions of Vermont, with a declaration that when Vermont shall prove her willingness to consult the peace of the Union by doing justice to the Constitution, it will be time enough for Virginia to consult with her on the peace of the world.

The colored people of Warren County held a meeting at Lebanon Dec. 16, at which they passed appropriate resolutions against the Fugitive law, Colonization, intemperance, &c., and in favor of the education and moral improvement of themselves and families. Action like this on the part of the colored people themselves must command for them the respect of the community.

The Pope, after granting a special license to the American Protestants residing in Rome to establish Sabbath worship according to Presbyterian forms, has been compelled by his spiritual advisers to revoke that license. Such is the tyranny of popery wherever it has the power, and it is not wholly without a parallel in the history of Protestantism.

Jesse McBride, the Wesleyan preacher lately sentenced to be whipped at Guilford, N. C., for giving an anti-slavery tract to a white girl, and whose case went up to a higher court by appeal, writes to the True Wesleyan that his trial has caused a great excitement in that region. It has caused almost every man, woman and child to take sides one way or another. Slavery is now the theme of conversation in every circle and upon all occasions.

Allen and Gentry, newspaper dealers in Richmond, have advertised that they will not aid that "abolitionist paper," the N. Y. Tribune, by selling it from their office. We have not heard whether this announcement caused the publishers of the True Wesleyan to suspend their paper, or whether they resolved to try to keep aloft a while longer in spite of this piece of ill luck.

Horace Greeley says that if there could be some National process akin to the reading of the Riot Act, whereby all subsisting parties could be dispersed, and all party names abolished every fourth year, the Country and the cause of Human Progress would be immensely gainers. True enough, but it would be better still if they could be all abolished at once and forever.

A bill has just passed the Kentucky Legislature, which prohibits the transportation of negroes across the Ohio river by owners or keepers of ferries, except in company of their owners, or by their written authority, in the form of a power of attorney duly acknowledged, certified, and recorded, and imposes for every such offence a forfeiture of the ferry right, a fine of \$200, and makes the owners or keepers of the ferry liable, in addition, for the slave.

### Congressional Chaplains.

**FRIEND JOHNSON:**—There is one thing which I desire to bring before the people for their serious consideration, and I know of no better method than by doing it through the columns of the Bugle. It is something upon which I and perhaps many others desire information, and if some learned and pious D. D., or a Honorable Member of Congress would be so kind as to give satisfactory information, he would draw forth the admiration of many.

For what reason is a Chaplain employed in Congress? Though all may be aware that a person is employed by our Representatives yet who can tell the utility of such a measure? But say the religionists, "his business is to stand down upon the heads of that honorable body the blessings of God, that they may be blessed by Divine aid to legislate in all things which Christian spirit, having in view the glory of God, and the happiness of all mankind." Indeed this is his business, I would that he attend to his business better in the future, than he has in the past. But we may be told that prayer is offered up every day that Congress assemble for the protection and guidance of members in their legislation. It makes no difference how many prayers may be offered, the business of the Chaplain is to secure Divine aid for the members, and if that aid is obtained, there will be righteous legislation. Such being the case, when we look at the Chaplain's proceedings, we must see that he did not attend to his business, unless Divine aid is much different from what I think it is, the being to whom he sent his supplications, heard and answered those supplications, must have been sent to the wrong place. His Statute's Majesty, not the All-Wise Merciful Creator of the Universe. But we have so many different ideas of God and of character, that perhaps he did pray to the wrong God. But if he prayed to the Ever-Living and True God, and it is a fact as the Church does, "The prayers of the righteous will be answered," then they have had nobody but hypocrites for Chaplains since the first of Congress, for it is a notorious fact that wickedness has been the great characteristic of American legislation.

But some, again, may say that prayer is morning will have a vast amount of effect on the members in inducing them to do their duty better, and act more uprightly than otherwise would. Are they, then, such a moral and headless set of beings, that it is necessary to employ somebody to jog their memories every morning before they can do duty? If so, they are unworthy to be there, and constituents had better bring them home, and have no assurance that the Chaplain does not need some person to jog his memory occasionally that he may not forget his duty. But what do a majority of the members care about prayer or its influence, as they either deal in the votes and souls of men beings, or are upholders of the system? They swagger into the Capitol, bloated and intoxicated with sin, and perhaps curse the man whom they have employed to invoke the assistance of God in legislation, on account of his long prayer.

Again I ask, for what is the man employed? Is it because the expenses of the government are so small, and its revenue so large, that he does not know what to do with the surplus except in employing such men? A child might better. Can they not pray for themselves, are they ashamed to do it? Or is it a God Almighty is such a being, that when men become so debased he will not answer their prayers, but if they pray systematically and live a tithe of their lives in his cause, and by his cause and pleadings win over the Almighty to their side, they can then succeed in their legislation. Observation proves either this to be the opinion, or that he is employed to keep up a form and is a complete failure.

I have put forth these few thoughts sincerely, hoping that the people will get into the matter, and if any one can show such an individual is indeed benevolent, right, if not, why tax the government for forms and ceremonies?

Yours truly, A. J. BROWN.

**W. L. CHAPLIN.**—The report of the Chaplain at Syracuse, on the First Page, was so deeply interesting, his own expression in which he states the circumstances of rest and imprisonment.

**'TO WHO? TO WHO?'**—Salem have paid for The Bugle in advance a piece of rhyme under this signature, which will be found on the Fourth Page. It would have better not read it if it did not feel a little uncomfortable.

**BOLTWELL**, the Democratic Governor of Massachusetts, elected by the Free-soilers, comes out in his message in favor of the rendition of Fugitive Slaves imposed upon the North by the Constitution; and although he regards the law as objectionable in some of its details he declares it binding upon every citizen. "The heartless creature," he calls upon the people of the Bay to exhibit a spirit of patriotism and to help by helping to catch fugitive slaves, to preserve fraternal relations with the South! We are tempted to say that to elect such a man Governor of a State so richly deserve the treatment he has been visited upon them in the Summer for U. S. Senator.

The Southern Rights' Association at Mount are preparing to petition to the Legislature to protect Southern Industry from Northern products.



## Semi-Annual Meeting of Congregational Friends in Indiana.

GREENSBORO, 12th Mo., 28th, 1850.  
The Society of Congregational Friends convened in semi-annual meeting. The exercises of the occasion were commenced by Henry C. Wright, in a short, pithy, and very appropriate address, on the philosophy and tendency of religious formalities and church organizations.

Lydia Davis and George Taylor were appointed to serve as clerks of the meeting. The following resolutions were then offered by Henry C. Wright, when he was supported in one of his most earnest and eloquent appeals to the humanity of his hearers, and which, after a very animated discussion, were adopted unanimously, with the exception of the one on 4, which was objected to and voted against by some Wesleyan friends present, on the ground that they did not consider themselves bound by their Christianity to use all such means to accomplish the liberation of the slave, as they would use, or wish others to use, to rescue them or their children from slavery; thus virtually setting aside (as we think) the teachings of Jesus: to love our neighbor as ourselves.

Resolved, That it is the right and duty of the slave of the South, to escape from slavery; and in order to accomplish this end and to secure to themselves and their posterity the blessings of liberty, it is their right and duty to use all such means as it is the right and duty of white men to use to accomplish this end.

Resolved, That we, the people of the North, ourselves and to mankind, to *incite and assist* the slaves of the South to escape from slavery, and to use all means to accomplish this end which we would use, or wish others to use, to rescue us or our children from slavery.

Resolved, That we will do what we can to incite the slaves of the South to escape from slavery, and when they come here among us, we pledge to them that we will protect them by all such means as in our view God and Nature have furnished us, against all efforts to re-enslave them by whomever made.

Resolved, That protection to fugitive slaves is one of the most sacred duties enjoined upon us by God and humanity, and we hereby pledge ourselves to the slaves, and to the world, to perform this duty, regardless of all decisions of Courts, of all threats of prosecution for treason, of all enactments of Congress, of all constitutional compromises, of all threats of dissolution of the Union, of all pretended precepts of the Bible or alleged commands of God.

Resolved, That slaveholders never did have, and never can have any right authority over their slaves; that the slaves owe no service or obedience to their masters; and that it is our duty to instigate all slaves, and all men to spurn the authority, and cast off the dominion of all individuals and governments that assume power to enslave them.

The following Committee was appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting on the position of Woman, and on the subject of War. James Paxton, Thomas Gray, Geo. Taylor.

Then adjourned till 6 o'clock in the evening.

**EVENING SESSION.**  
The Friends met at the hour designated. The Committee on resolutions reported the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That it is the duty of women to assert and demand an equality of rights with man, pecuniary, social, religious, and political.

Resolved, That all pecuniary arrangements, social or religious usages, or legal enactments, which contravene this great principle of natural justice, are unworthy the countenance and sanction of an enlightened and Christian community.

Resolved, That eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and if woman would be free, it is time for those who are awakened to the importance of this subject to be free, and doing.

Resolved, That we recommend the call of a Convention, some time during the coming year, for the purpose of taking into consideration the Rights of Women and the best method for their vindication.

The Committee on resolutions reported a series on War, which were laid on the table.

James Paxton, Matthew Simmons, and Luther Wicksham were appointed a Committee to prepare resolution touching the Education of colored people.

George Taylor, Seth Hinshaw, Liberty Barlow, Thirsa Way, Lydia Davis and Edward Wicksham, were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions concerning the provision of the new Constitution of the State relative to people of color.

The meeting then adjourned to 2 o'clock on First day morning.

**MORNING SESSION.**

The meeting convened at 9 o'clock as previously appointed. After the reading of the minutes, the resolutions on War were taken from the table, discussed at some length, and finally adopted as follows:

Whereas, the whole human family are by creation children of one common Parent, each endowed with natural rights which no earthly power has a right to subvert or take away; and whereas, the principle of war is only the dark spirit of slavery and murder, or the subjugation of all right, glossed over by the more refined names of republicanism and civil liberty; therefore

Resolved, That it is the imperative duty of every lover of our race to use all fit and becoming means, to expel from our country and the world the dark spirit of war, whether it be offensive or defensive, that the time may speedily come when man shall recognize his fellow man a brother, and Peace wave her olive branch over land and sea.

Resolved, That for the promotion of the above named object, we approve, and would earnestly recommend the establishment of a Peace Congress of Nations, for the adjustment of national difficulties, and that we will use our best endeavors for the accomplishment of this end.

The following persons were appointed to present names to constitute a Committee of correspondence and arrangements for the purpose of calling a convention, such as is contemplated in the resolutions on the position of Woman.

Lydia M. Davis, Amanda Way, Edward Wicksham, Thomas Gray, Melissa Diggs, H. C. Wright, Susanna M. Bowman, G. Taylor.

Then adjourned to 1 o'clock, P. M.

**AFTERNOON SESSION.**

The meeting convened at the hour adjourned to. After the reading of the proceedings of

the previous session, the Committee on names reported the following, which were concurred in.

Melissa Diggs, Amanda Way, Winchester, Randolph Co., Indiana.  
Lydia Davis, Joel Davis, Economy, Wayne Co., Indiana.

Agnes Cook, Rebecca Williams, Richmond, Wayne Co., Indiana.  
Elizabeth Johnson, Lemuel R. Johnson, Cambridge City, Wayne Co., Indiana.

Emily Gardner, Cottage Grove, Union Co., Ia.  
Lucy Haughton, Liberty, Union Co., Ia.  
Martha Valentine, West Union, Fayette Co., Indiana.

Isaac Kinley, Susanna M. Bowman, Luther Wicksham, Greensboro, Henry Co., Indiana.  
Edward Wicksham, Eliza S. Taylor, Rebecca Darr, New Castle, Henry Co., Indiana.

Robert Dale Owen, Posey Co., Indiana.  
Elizabeth Matenot, Goshen, Elkhart Co., Ia.  
Elizabeth C. Wright, Pennville, Jay Co., Ia.  
John Taylor, Jonesboro, Grant Co., Ia.  
Mary Thomas, Albion, Allen Co., Ia.  
Henry Nide, Whitley Co., Ia.  
Elizabeth Hughes, Hartford, Blackford Co., Indiana.

Leah Bond, Dublin, Wayne Co., Ia.  
The Committee on resolutions concerning the new Constitution of the State submitted the following, which were adopted.

Whereas, We are professedly the freest people on earth, holding up our institutions as a beacon light to the crushed and feeble nations of the Old World; and whereas, this country is ostensibly the asylum for the oppressed and homeless of all lands; therefore

Resolved, That it is highly inconsistent and unbecomingly hypocritical for us as citizens of the State of Indiana to adopt an organic law by which the oppressed colored man is denied a home and right of citizenship.

And whereas, the right to locomotion, the right to migrate to and abide in any land and country is one of the inalienable rights of the individual, and entirely necessary to every man in the pursuit of his own true happiness; therefore

Resolved, That any organic law or legislative enactment disregarding this great principle of human right, is a high handed assumption of unguaranteed authority on the part of those originating it, whoever or whatever they may be.

Seth Hinshaw, Jonathan Haddleton, and Zachariah Beeson were appointed a Committee to take into consideration the time of holding our semi-annual meetings.

The clerks were directed to prepare copies of the series of resolutions offered by H. C. Wright and forward them to the following parties for publication. Anti-Slavery Bugle, Anti-Slavery Standard, Liberator, Pennsylvania Freeman, National Era, Indiana Courier and Free Democrat.

Then adjourned to 6 o'clock, P. M.

**EVENING SESSION.**

The meeting was opened by singing, and after the reading of the minutes, the Committee on resolutions upon the condition of Education among the colored people of Indiana, reported as follows:

Whereas, the diffusion of learning and intelligence among all classes of the community, through the medium of common school instruction is essential to good morals, good order, and to the cultivation of those qualities and graces which make men and women good citizens, and enable them to render human society lively and desirable; therefore

Resolved, That any law, whether legislative or executive, which deprives any person, or any class of persons, of the education of our common schools, is contrary to the spirit of God, and the degradation of human society.

Resolved, That to the colored people of our State we extend the right hand of fellowship, inviting them to the enjoyment of the privileges of our common schools on a perfect equality with our own children.

Resolved, That if a suit at law be instituted against the trustees of any of our schools on this account, we will bear our part of the expense in defending the suit; and if need be, will carry it to the Supreme Court of the State.

After a short and pithy discussion the above resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The Committee on the time of holding the meetings made a report, but by some mischance it was mislaid: whatever its purport was, it was concurred in by the meeting.

The Clerks were requested to send a copy of the minutes to The Anti-Slavery Bugle for publication, with the request that the Liberator, Pennsylvania Freeman, True Wesleyan, National Era; and all other papers favorable will please copy.

Signed for and in behalf of the meeting,  
LYDIA DAVIS, } Clerks.  
GEORGE TAYLOR, }

The presence and labors of our much esteemed friend H. C. Wright gave additional interest to the deliberations of the meeting. He was listened to by all with a most intense interest. His appeals to the hearts and conscience have made, I trust, a lasting impression upon us all, and the remembrance of his visit to us will be long cherished by every lover of human freedom.

Allow me to say in conclusion, that if the American Anti-Slavery Society have any agents in their employ who are off the same piece of cloth, let them send them this way.

CHARLES SUMNER, we regret to say, has failed of an election to the U. S. Senate, to succeed that colossal traitor Daniel Webster, through the treachery of some of the Hunker Democrats, who, after securing at the hands of the Freesoilers the offices they wanted for their party, now refuse to fulfill the condition upon which they were conferred. We do not despair of his ultimate success, though all Hunkerdom is conspiring to ensure his defeat.

THOMAS H. BENTON, we think, has no chance of a re-election to the U. S. Senate. The Legislature has balloted many times without making a choice. The Whigs have a plurality, while the Democrats are divided into the Benton and Anti-Benton factions, the former being most numerous of the two.

## How to Work for God—How to Work for Humanity.

GREENSBORO, Ia., Dec. 20, 1851.

DEAR OLIVER: The Semi-annual meeting of Congregational Friends in Indiana is now going on around me. It commenced its sessions yesterday; one session by day, and one by candlelight. The fugitive law, and our duty to protect fugitive slaves, regardless of all enactments of Congress or Constitutional compromises; the oppressions produced on the colored people of this State; War; and the Woman question; have been before the meeting. The Resolutions and doings of the meeting will in due time, be forwarded to you by the Clerks. The tone and spirit of the meeting have been earnest, and practical. A goodly number have been present. Some have come more than 50 miles. I will mention a few incidents which will not probably be alluded to in the report of the Clerks, and which strongly call to my mind the heading of this communication, marking the *popular distinction* between working for God, and working for Humanity.

The meeting is being held in what is called "Liberty Hall." The Anti-Slavery Friends, who left the Orthodox to free themselves from the blood of the slave, have a legal right to the Hall from 11 to 1 o'clock every first day of the week. So last evening we adjourned our meeting to 9 this morning, to have two hours to work for Humanity before the Anti-Slavery Friends came together to work for God—for these Friends still cling to the dogma that *they owe duties to God while from those which they owe to men: Working for God is called Worship; working for man, morally.* A large assembly came together and we resolved to redeem human beings from the battle-field, the gallows and auction block till 11. Then adjourned to one, P. M. The Anti-Slavery (4) Friends refusing to give way. So we went out from working for man, some 10 or 12 Orthodox Friends, calling themselves Anti-Slavery, came in to spend one-and-a-half or two hours working for God. How did they do it? They sat in silence, seeking to empty their souls of every feeling and sympathy for human beings and human affairs, in order that God might come into them; for they, with all religiousists, worship on the principle that in order to get God into their hearts we must turn man out! That thoughts of man, and thoughts of God, are not compatible with each other; and that love and reverence for God, and love and reverence for Humanity are necessarily distinct and can not coexist in the same heart. So at half past 12 they had done up worship for God, and at one we came in again to work for Humanity. I am certain that we are truly working for, and with God only when we are working for our fellow beings and for the good of other creatures.

Another incident in connexion with this meeting has caused much excitement. The following paper was put into my hands yesterday before the meeting. I give it as it is—*verbatim et literatim*.

"State of Indiana, } To Thomas L. Hart,  
Henry County, } per Trustee of School District No. 7, in Township (Greensboro) No. 17, in said county, you are hereby notified, that the following children of color is now allowed to attend the public school, taught in the school house, in and for said district, to wit, Jane Wilson, Virginia Hargrave, Thomas Mitchell, and Henderson Spellman, contrary to law, and to the great grievance of the undersigned residents, in said district, and who have a right, and wish to participate in said school, by sending their children to said school if not further prevented by the introduction or continuance of said children of color; you are therefore hereby required to remove from, and prevent the attendance of said Jane Wilson, Virginia Hargrave, Thomas Mitchell, and Henderson Spellman, who are negroes in and at said school.

Dec. 23, 1850.  
JOHN POLK,  
PATRICK J. F. BOYLE."

This document I read in the meeting, and in commenting on it took occasion to review the treatment awarded by this State to the colored people, many of whom are intelligent, moral, industrious, thrifty, and add to the character of the State more value than a thousand Senator Brights. There was considerable excitement; and these two men, to whom the presence of these colored children is such a "GREAT GRIEVANCE," threatened to have me indicted as a traitor, a vagabond, and blasphemer. These men are called men of justice in town, one of them is, or has been Justice of the peace. There is not one word in the present Constitution of the State authorizing the exclusion of colored people from schools. It provides for raising a fund to establish and endow schools, by a tax on white people, and expressly says that ALL the people may enjoy the privileges of such schools.

Can any thing be more mean, more malignant, more infernal, than for men to exclude their fellow beings from all means of learning, wealth, of social, intellectual and moral improvement, and then taunt them for their poverty, their ignorance and degradation. Then to crown their infamy they quote what they call the authority of God, to justify their fiendish spirit, as they quote the Bible and what they call the commands of God to prove that slaves owe obedience and service to their masters. The pro-slavery ones say that "God, Jesus, and Paul tell slaves to obey their masters." I answer—If they do, their assertion cannot be true. They exclaim, "Are you wiser than God, than Paul, and Jesus?" I answer—If Paul and Jesus knew no better than to say slaves owed service and obedience to their masters, and that it is wrong for them to run away and for us to invite and assist them to escape, I do know more than Paul or Jesus; and if what you call God has not yet learned that slaves can owe no service or obedience to slaveholders, and that it is our highest duty to *incite* them to escape from slavery, I am wiser than he is; send him to school to me, I will teach him the first principles of justice, truth and equity. If the God of this slaveholding nation does not know that slaveholders, as such, have no right to see the sun, to breathe, or to exist anywhere in the universe for a single moment, it is high time abolitionists taught him this lesson.

Our meeting to work for humanity draws to a close for the afternoon. One movement has gratified me. A committee has been appointed to call a Convention in this State during 1851 to consider the position of woman, in relation to religious and political organizations, to money, to literature and to the existing conventionalisms and arrangements of society. The FEMALE ELEMENT, now, is not seen or felt in social institutions. Man alone forms and administers them, and he so manages them as to cast woman a helpless dependant upon him.—Man has not yet learned that where woman goes, he must go; as she sinks to hell, he must go with her; as she rises to Heaven he must rise with her. To divorce woman from man in any of the affairs of this world, is alike ruinous to each. I hope the women of Indiana and of Ohio too, will take an interest in this Convention.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.  
**Death of Elias Heacock.**

FRANK OLIVER: It is with feelings of regret and sorrow that I am called upon to send thee notice of the death of our neighbor and friend, ELIAS HEACOCK, who departed this life at 4 P. M. on the 15th inst. His death was caused by his horse running away last second day afternoon or evening, in Lexington, when on his way home; he was precipitated from the wagon, and thrown head-foremost against a log lying in the road; the concussion was a very severe one, causing a fracture of the skull, covering a space of about 25 or 30 square inches. His wound was dressed that night and the next morning he was brought home. All medical skill proved in vain, and after lying senseless, apparently unconscious of his suffering, he ceased to exist, living only two days after the fatal accident.

The deceased had been taking an active interest in the reforms of the age, and was becoming conspicuous among his family and friends for such interest. To Eliza T. Heacock the loss of her consort is a heavy stroke. In many ways may she and her two fatherless children feel this to be a severe loss for some time to come. May the hearts of friends and kindred spirits yield that sympathy and consolation which will alleviate their unfortunate condition, and show them the MANY FRIENDS in need are THOU FRIENDS IN NEED.

L. N. P.  
Fittersville, Smith tp., Mahoning Co.,  
First mo., 16th, 1851.

**Hale's Storm in the Senate.**

U. S. SENATE, Jan. 15.  
Mr. Clay having presented a petition in favor of Colonization, signed by a large number of Ex-Governors, College Presidents and other 'big bugs,' and made a long speech thereon—

Mr. Hale said that he had a petition signed by over three hundred citizens of Montgomery County, Pa. It was not signed by any ex-Governors, or ex-members of Congress; none of the literati were among them. He was told, however, by the Senator from Pennsylvania, that one of the signers was a brother of a man who was once candidate for Governor (laughter). The petitioners for an immediate repeal of the act of Sept. 18, 1850, for recapture of fugitive slaves.

He would have presented the petition, and let it take that sleep which all such petitions are doomed to take without remark, had not the Senator from Pennsylvania a few days ago set the example by stating his opinion of the petition. I believe Congress ought to modify the Fugitive Slave Law most essentially. I believe that law is a reproach to the civilization of the age, and a perfect parody on the Constitution.

Mr. Foote. "I call the Senator to order. It is not in order thus to characterize the legislation of our country."

Mr. Hale said he had another point of order, and that was, that it was not in order thus to discuss petitions and consume the morning hour.

The Chair said Mr. Hale had a right to express his opinion of the law, but the rule was that in presenting petitions, nothing was in order but a brief statement of the contents.

Mr. Foote. "Does the Chair decide that denunciation of the law was out of order?"  
The Chair. The Chair made no such decision.

Mr. Foote. Then the Senator is at liberty to go on as long as he pleases during the legislation of Congress.

Mr. Hale. "I assure the Senate I will not go one tenth the extent in condemning this law, the Senator from Mississippi did in denouncing the action of Congress at the last session, in regard to the public printer." (laughter).

Mr. Foote. "I was very wrong, I know." (laughter).

Mr. Hale. "I think the Senator from Kentucky in his remarks this morning was wholly mistaken in saying that the petitions he presented, recommended only—"

Mr. Foote. "I call the Senator to order.—It was not in order to discuss the subject of Colonization in presenting this petition."

The Chair said the Senator from New Hampshire is not in order.

Mr. Hale. "All I have to say, is that I am glad that I have elicited such a tender regard for the rules" (laughter).

Mr. Whitcomb moved the petition be laid on the table.

Mr. Tuomey (?) said other petitions had been referred, and why should this not be? Mr. Foote demanded the yeas and nays, which were ordered.

The roll was called, and many Senators present did not vote. Before the vote was announced, Mr. Foote demanded the enforcement of the rule which requires every Senator to vote.

Mr. Yulee said that he would state his reasons. Objections were made from various quarters.

Mr. Jefferson Davis considered that the Senator had a right to state his reasons for not voting.

Mr. Yulee then asked to be excused from voting. The reason why he did not vote, was, that resolutions were now pending before the Legislature of Florida, instructing Senators from that State not to vote on any question connected with the Fugitive Slave Law.

Mr. Mangum called for the Yeas and Nays on excusing Mr. Yulee. (Great confusion in the Chamber.)

Mr. Hamlin thought all this out of order. Mr. White said while the Senate was voting on the subject no other vote could be interposed, as was now contemplated. There was a vote within a vote. No person could be excused from voting, unless he was excused before the vote was commenced.

The Chair was understood to say the proceedings were out of order. (great confusion.) Mr. Berrien said he had been momentarily out of the Hall, and desired the Senator from Florida to repeat his reasons for asking to be excused.

Mr. Yulee again stated the reasons.

Mr. Berrien said that even if the resolutions of instruction had passed the Legislature of Florida, he did not think they should prevent the Senator from discharging the duty of all Senators, imposed by the Constitution.

Mr. Hale asked to be excused from voting provided the Senate voted to excuse the Senator from Florida. (laughter.) There was a law requiring all to vote. Were they to proceed to the enforcement of this law, or were they to wait for the higher law which was expected from Florida? (laughter.) Mr. Seward said he considered it a matter to be judged of by every one for himself, whether to vote or not to vote on any question. He would not vote to compel another to vote.

Mr. Foote was glad that the New Hampshire Senator had exposed the higher law principle. He was however somewhat surprised to see the Senator from New York and Florida harmonized on the general doctrine of higher law.

The Chair after consideration decided that no motion to excuse was in order while the Senate was dividing. No motion to excuse was now in order. The rule required every Senator to vote.

Mr. Yulee rose to speak.  
Mr. Hale called to order.

The Chair decided no further remarks were in order. The Chair called the Senator from Florida to order.

Secretary.—"Mr. Yulee, Mr. Yulee,"—no response.

The Chair said he had now discharged his duty—it was for the Senate to act.

Mr. Winthrop said the practice in the House was to call a member, and when he refused to answer, to proceed with the vote, and afterwards it was a question whether to censure the member or not.

Mr. Phelps said he desired to vote, and his name was recorded.

Mr. Upham also voted; Mr. Baldwin also voted.

Mr. Butler, of S. C., said he had not voted nor did he intend to vote. He occupied the same position as the Senator from Florida; he would not vote.

The Chair. "Call the Senator from South Carolina."

Secretary. "Mr. Butler, Mr. Butler."  
No response was given. The Chair announced the vote to be decided in the affirmative, and the petition was laid on the table, 35 to 16.

Mr. Seward presented the petition of five hundred citizens of Hudson, N. Y., praying the immediate repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. He moved it be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Mangum moved that the motion to refer be laid on the table. Carried without a count.

**FUGITIVE SLAVES.**—The Cincinnati Gazette states that some five or six years ago, Mr. Joshua Zimmerman of Boone County, Ky., brought his favorite servant, a boy named Billy, with his family, seven or eight in number, to Ohio, where he settled them on a farm which he purchased expressly for their benefit. A few days ago, during the holidays, several of his servants, (9 in number,) and among them some of Billy's family, petitioned for leave to make a visit to the Ohio branch of the family, which was granted, the master furnishing them with a pass to cross the river, and the farm horses and wagon. When they arrived at the end of their journey they wrote to their master that the atmosphere of Ohio was more congenial to their tastes than the corn fields of Kentucky, and that if he would send for the team it would be forthcoming; but they respectfully declined returning to his service.

**HENRY LONG AT AUCTION.**—The Richmond Whig calls attention to an advertisement of Messrs. Pullman & Slade, announcing that they "will sell on Saturday morning the 18th inst., at 10 o'clock a likely young man 25 years of age. He is an experienced tavern servant, having graduated at one of the principal hotels in New York."

The Governor of South Carolina, in his message to the Legislature of that State, proposes the extradition of the 9000 free negroes which it contains.

From the Liberty Bell.  
**A Sonnet for the Times.**  
BY THEODORE PARKER.

Wayfarer, pause! for late there stooped and fell  
One of Earth's mightiest, loftiest minds; and  
Stained and dishonored lies that ample brow,  
Wherein the Nations dreamed there slept a  
spell,  
To slay the ancient Fiend, who overthrew  
Corinth, Athens, and wide-grasping Rome,  
With every State where Freedom sought a  
home,  
Dugged down her altars, and her Prophets slew!  
All vainly gazed the Nations on that brow;  
Vainly they asked that kindly mind for aid:  
The new Incarnate Freedom's trust betrayed!  
Go, passer-by! to men this warning tell:  
THE MIGHTIEST, LOFTIEST MIND, BECKONING GOD'S  
JUSTICE, FELL.  
Boston, November, 1850.

**ABOLITION OF THE LASH—ITS EFFECT.**—A letter to the editor of the Norfolk Herald, from a correspondent on board the U. S. Ship St. Mary's, dated Funchal Roads, Madeira, Nov. 14, says, "It will be recollected that this ship was the first that sailed from the United States under the new act abolishing the inhuman practice of flogging in our naval vessels. Thus far our crew have national respect, and are capable of being bettish governed by kindness than by the degradation severity of the old law, as not more than two or three cases of violation of discipline have been reported to Capt. McGruder, since the ship has been in commission."

Mr. Hamlin thought all this out of order. Mr. White said while the Senate was voting on the subject no other vote could be interposed, as was now contemplated. There was a vote within a vote. No person could be excused from voting, unless he was excused before the vote was commenced.

The Chair was understood to say the proceedings were out of order. (great confusion.) Mr. Berrien said he had been momentarily out of the Hall, and desired the Senator from Florida to repeat his reasons for asking to be excused.

Mr. Yulee again stated the reasons.

Mr. Berrien said that even if the resolutions of instruction had passed the Legislature of Florida, he did not think they should prevent the Senator from discharging the duty of all Senators, imposed by the Constitution.

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## Miscellaneous.

[Here is a story written by the Editor of The Bugle for the N. Y. Tribune some five years since. It went the rounds of the press immediately after its first appearance, and now it is on its travels again, having recently been published in many of our exchanges. It is a simple narrative of facts, and there is no harm in saying that the Quaker Tailor who was so adroit in catching the swindler was Isaac T. HOPKIN, the man who has probably helped at least a thousand slaves to obtain their liberty.—Ed. Bugle.]

## Now a Tailor Collected a Debt.

Near the close of the last century, a Quaker knight of the shears and thimble, who exercised his avocation in Philadelphia, was imposed upon by an adroit scoundrel, who contrived to get a suit of clothes on credit, and afterward sloped without paying for them. The Quaker was too poor to lose the debt, but like too many others of his cloth, had apparently no alternative. The account was placed on his books and soon forgotten. Some years afterward he was examining his old records of debt and credit, profit and loss, when his attention was attracted to this account, and all the circumstances attending it came to his mind. Suddenly an odd thought presented itself.

"I'll try the experiment," said he to himself; "perhaps I may succeed in catching the rogue and getting my money."

He immediately prepared an advertisement in substance as follows, which he inserted in the Philadelphia Gazette:

"If J—C—, who was in Philadelphia about the month of —, in the year 1795, will send his address to the editor of this paper, he will hear of something to advantage. Printers in the neighboring States are requested to copy."

The latter clause was inserted from a vague suspicion that the rogue had taken up his abode in New York.

Having instructed the editor not to disclose his name to the rogue if he should call, but to request the latter to leave his address, the Quaker patiently awaited the result of his experiment. In a short time he was informed, by a note from the printer, that the individual alluded to having arrived from New York, might be found at a given place in the city.

The tailor lost no time in preparing a transcript of his account, not forgetting to charge the interest from the time the debt was incurred. Taking a constable with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The constable was instructed to stand off a little distance, till the signal should indicate the time for him to approach.

The Quaker now rang the bell, and when the servant approached, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search that a friend wished to speak with him at the door.

The man obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker. "Perhaps thou dost not know me."

"I believe I have not had the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero.

"Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes several years ago, of a poor tailor and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the Quaker.

"Oh, no," said the gentleman, blushing slightly; "you must be mistaken in the person. It can not be me that you wish to find."

"Ah, John! I know thee very well. Thou art the very man I wished to see. Thou hast at this moment the very waistcoat I made for thee. Thou must acknowledge it was good stuff, and well made, or it could not have lasted these so long."

"Oh, yes!" said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to recollect himself; "I do remember now the circumstance to which you allude. Yes, yes, I had intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Philadelphia, and you may depend upon my doing so. I have come here to take possession of a large amount of property which has been left me by will. See! here is the advertisement which apprised me of my very good fortune."

Here he handed the Quaker a New York paper containing a copy of the advertisement, whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturbable gravity, and continued—

"Yes, I see thou art in luck, but as my demand is a small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comes into possession of thy large estates."

The proper signal here brought the constable into the presence of the parties. The swindler was particularly astonished at the appearance of this functionary, who immediately proceeded to execute his part of the drama.

"What!" exclaimed the rogue, in an angry tone, "you surely haven't sued me?"

"Yes I have," replied the Quaker, "and thou shouldst be thankful that nothing worse has happened to thee."

"Come in then," said the debtor, finding himself fairly caught; "come in and I will pay you, if I must."

The three went into the house together, and the slippery gentleman, having the amount of the bill paid in full.

The tailor having signed the receipt, placed it in the hands of his late debtor, with feelings such as may be readily imagined. The swindler took it and for the first time glanced at the various items of which it was composed. He said nothing till he came to the last charge, which was "FOR ADVERTISING," when he broke forth—

"Hullo! what's this? For advertising?—That's an odd charge in a tailor's bill! You are cheating me."

"Oh, no," coolly replied the Quaker;—"that's all right. I have charged thee the cost of publishing the advertisement which thou just showed me."

Here the swindler uttered a horrid oath, as he demanded: "Do you mean to say that you caused the publication?"

"Truly I did," replied the Quaker, with the most provoking coolness.

"You told a cursed lie in it," quickly retorted the rogue.

"Convince me of that," said the Quaker, "and thou wilt find me ready to confess the fault."

"You said that I should hear something to my advantage if I should come here."

"Thou art mistaken," immediately responded the Quaker; "I only promised that thou shouldst hear something to advantage; and it is not to the advantage of a poor tailor to collect an old debt."

"If I catch you in the street," said the swindler, with an oath, and in deepest rage, "I'll give you such a cowhiding as will not leave a breath in your body."

"Nonsense, now," said the old Quaker; "If thou really intends to do anything of that sort, I think we had better step into the back yard, and finish up the business at once."

The rogue was completely nonplussed by the coolness of the Quaker, and stood speechless and petrified.

"Now," said the tailor, good naturedly, "let me give thee a piece of advice. When next thou hast occasion to get a suit of clothes, thou hadst not better attempt to cheat the tailor, but pay him honestly, for then will thy conscience not disturb thee, and thy sleep will be sweet and refreshing. Farewell."

## The Defeat.

From the London Leader.

The struggle's over, and once again Foul wrong has trampled on the right; Yes, sadly they misjudge the fight Who think that we have fought in vain.

'Tis true, no well-fought fight we boast; 'Tis true, we wear no laurel-tongue; But 'tis not true (though failing now,) In losing this, that all is lost.

Think not that martyrs die in vain; Think not that truth so soon will fail; We only bow before the gale, We only break to form again.

These are but flashes which foretell, As heralds of the tempest's power, And serve to light the clouds that lower, And show the storm has not begun.

There growth up a mighty will, And time will only give it force; Though somewhat swerving in its course, It tendeth to an object still;

And toiling upward to the place, Though smitten the everlasting morn,— Not tearing hate nor heeding scorn, The vanguard of a wavering race.

Though vengeance was the battle-cry, And fell revenge first drew the sword; More firm in art, more true in word, We seek a nobler victory.

And all the failures in the past But make the future more secure; And bygone sufferings ensure The triumph of our cause at last.

Secure in truth we wait the day, As watchers wait the morning light; For time will only strengthen right, The false alone need dread decay.

H. R. NICOLSON.

## Panther Shot.

The well-known hunter, Mr. Charles Parmer, of this town, who has been out in the woods the last two months deer-hunting, killed a few days since in the town of Blandford, Franklin county, a large Panther or Catamount, weighing nine feet in extreme length, and weighing 227 pounds.

Mr. Parmer came upon the track while hunting, and the next day, with a dog, started with the determination to hunt him up. After a short distance he struck the trail and soon came to where, with a single bound, he had killed and split entirely open a huge buck, apparently carried the same about 20 rods and partly buried the carcass.

Following in pursuit, Mr. P. soon came to a mountain ridge with huge shivering rocks, in a chasm under one of which he found the Panther's den. His dog, with hair erect and exhibiting extreme fear, refused to enter, when Mr. P., tying a rope around the dog's neck, entered himself dragging his dog after him. The Panther fled by another entrance and took to a very tall spruce tree near by. Mr. P. now climbed the ledge of rocks over head and thus found himself on a level with the tree top and distant about fifty feet from the same. The Panther was almost hid in the dense top, but catching a glimpse of him he fired in quick succession two balls into his body. The Panther had now placed himself with his eye fixed on Mr. P., in the attitude of springing, when Mr. P., having quickly reloaded both barrels of his gun, fired one into the back of his neck, and the other through his body. The fourth shot brought him to the ground. The dog having now regained courage, rushed in upon him, but one bite of the dying Panther sent him back howling with pain, when springing to his feet the ferocious animal ran some 20 rods and fell dead. Mr. P. to make sure, put two additional balls into him and then ventured to approach him. Mr. P. intends to bring him down in a few days and give our citizens a chance to see this rarely found animal, whose strength, agility, ferocity and tenacity of life, render him monarch of the forest, and the dreaded foe of the most intrepid hunter.—Potomac, N. Y. Mercury, 1.

## From "Poems of Hope and Action."

## The Press.

BY WM. ELAND BOWEN.

A million tongues are thine, and they are heard Speaking of hope to nations, in the prime Of Freedom's day, to hasten on the time When the wide world of spirit shall be stirred With higher aims than now—when man shall call

Each man his brother—each shall tell to each His tale of love—and pure and holy speech Be music for the son's high festival!

Thy gentle notes are heard, like choral waves, Reaching the mountain, plain, and quiet vale; Thy thunder tones are like the sweeping gale, Bidding the tribes of men no more be slaves;

And earth's remotest island hears the sound That floats on other wings the world around!

GRAVITY AGAINST FOLLY.—It was a saying of Paddy that he who is not a fool half the time, is a fool all the time. Robert Hall, who held a similar opinion, on being reproached by a dull preacher with the exclamation, "How can a man who preaches like you, talk in such a trifling manner?" replied, "There, brother, is the difference between us, you talk your nonsense in the pulpit—I talk mine out of it." The eminent Dr. Smith, being in the midst of a frolic on one occasion, and seeing a drunken, unbending acquaintance approaching, exclaimed, "Stop, we must be grave now, there's a fool coming!"

## The Lent Paper.

BY W. B. F.

"John, what has become of last week's paper?" inquired Mrs. C., of her husband. "Surely, wife, I cannot tell. It was bro't from the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Saturday evening; but neighbor N—— and his wife being here, he laid it on the parlor table."

"O, N—— has got the paper. I remember now of lending it to him. I am very sorry for that. I think you do wrong, husband, in lending the papers before we have read them. He who takes a paper, and pays for it, is certainly entitled to the first perusal of it."

"Yes; but N—— asked me to lend it, and how could I refuse so kind and obliging a neighbor. I am sure he would lend me his, if he took one, and I should want to borrow."

"Don't N—— take a paper?" inquired Mrs. C., with surprise.

"No."

"Why not? He is, as he says, always very fond of reading."

"Yes; but he seems to think himself unable to pay for one."

"Unable! He is certainly as able as we are. He pays a much larger tax; and he is always bragging of his superior estate, and so."

"Hush, wife! It is wrong to speak of our neighbors' faults behind their backs. He promised to return the paper to-day."

"I hope he will. It contains an excellent story that I desire much to read."

Mrs. C. was an excellent lady, and probably possessed as liberal feelings as her peace-loving husband; but she could not believe it to be their duty to furnish a free paper for their more wealthy, yet covetous neighbor.

N—— had formerly taken a paper, but thinking it too expensive, and to the small discomfort of his wife and children, he had ordered its discontinuance. He, however, dearly loved to read, and had, for a year or more, been in the habit of sending "little Joe" on the disagreeable errand of borrowing old papers of his neighbors.

Mrs. C. waited patiently during the day, expecting soon to see little Joe coming with the paper; but the day passed, and likewise did the evening, and no paper came.

The next morning, after breakfast, she was heard to say, "well, John, the paper has been returned yet."

"Ah, indeed, I guess neighbor N—— has either forgotten his promise, or is absent from home," replied Mr. C.

"I think," she continued, "we had better send James down after it."

"Would it not be best, wife, to wait until after noon? N—— may return it before that time."

"As you think best," was the submissive reply.

They waited until nearly dark, but no paper made its appearance. James, a smart lad of ten years, was now instructed to proceed to neighbor N——'s and get the paper. He soon arrived, and made known his errand. He was very politely informed that it was lent to R——, the blacksmith, who lived about a mile further on. James unwilling to return home without it, resolved, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, to continue on to the blacksmith's.

It was quite dark when he arrived, but he soon made his business known, and was informed by Mr. R—— that "little Joe" got hold of the old, ugly paper, and took it up."

"I'll take the fragments," said James, who was for having nothing lost.

"The fragments, Jim?" exclaimed Mrs. R——. "Old Donk, the pedlar, came along here to-day and I sold 'em with the paper rags!"

James, somewhat dispirited by his unsuccessful mission, and not being very courageous in the dark, silently beat a hasty retreat for home, where in due season he arrived and reported the result of his errand. "Ah!" he very composurely remarked Mr. C., "I suppose R—— asked neighbor N—— to lend him the paper, and he did not like to deny."

We cannot, I think, justly accuse either of doing intentionally wrong; and one paper, committed he, "is of little value."

"You may argue N——'s case as you please," replied Mrs. C., "but be assured of one thing—"

"What is that?" asked Mr. C., with evident fear.

"Nothing, only neighbor N—— will not long be at the inconvenience of troubling people for old papers."

In about three weeks after this conversation, N—— was informed by the Post-Master that he had a paper in the office. He was highly pleased at the announcement, but he could not think who was so very kind as to send him the paper. After many conjectures, however, he came to the conclusion that it was a some friend whom he had assisted in former years.

One year had passed; the paper continues to come and N—— was still ignorant from whence they came; but being one day at a "hauling," he informed his neighbors of his good fortune, and expressed some fear that he should have to do without a paper soon.

"No you won't!" said James C., in a loud tone of voice; "for mother sent on two dollars for you last week."

"Well, don't Jim!" shouted a dozen voices, while a simultaneous roar of laughter ran along the line of teamsters. N——, who had, previous to this announcement, been remarkably cheerful and talkative, became suddenly silent, while a deep red color, the emblem of shame, mantled his brow. This was a good lesson for N——. Early the next morning he went and paid Mrs. C. the four dollars, acknowledged his error, and he was never after known to take less than two weekly papers.—Maine Farmer.

SATISFACTION FOR A GANDER.—The following note was disemboweled from a venerable gander that met with a purchaser in our market yesterday. The eater has undoubtedly found in it the necessary suggestion of patience preparatory to the work of consumption.—This old gentleman has been a faithful farmer for nineteen years seven months and ten days. His eyesight failed or you would not have been so lucky as to get him. His old wife mourns his absence, I expect—I have not spoken to her on the subject—her health is failing and perhaps you will get her for Thanksgiving next year.—Good bye! The vender we have no doubt stifled the gander as full of truth as he did the purchaser of falsehood.—Worcester Tribune, 21st.

## To Who! To Who!

The following, from a South-western newspaper, is the most ingenious newspaper dun that has ever fallen under our notice:

"Twos on a cold autumnal night, A dismal one to view; Dark clouds obscured fair Venus' light, And not a star appeared in sight."

As the thick forest through, Muggins, as usual, "blue," Beat homeward, "tackling" left and right; When all at once he "brought up" right Against an old dead yew;

At which he rounded to; And "squaring off," as it is tight, Said, with an oath I shan't tarry, I'll internal sound, you!

Light—and I'll link you black or white? Just then above him flew An owl, which on a branch did light A few feet over the booby's sight.

And then commenced "a tu whoo— Tu whoo—ta whoo—ta whoo?" Quoth Muggins, "Don't you think to fright A fellow of my weight and height?"

With your "tu whoo—ter whoo," You cursed huggins! And if you're Bezezebub, it's quite On necessary you should light— For Muggins ain't your "due;" For money matters are all right, The Printer's paid up, honor bright!"

And Muggins mizzled too. But there are other chaps who might Be caught out here some dismal night, Who have not paid what's due They know—to who! to who!

## New Electro-Chemical Telegraph.

Recent and wonderful improvements in the transmission of messages by the electric telegraph, have recently been exhibited in France. The instrument is the invention of Mr. Bain, is called an electro-chemical telegraph, and conveys its messages in the very handwriting of the persons who send them. It claims to have great advantages over the electric magnetic telegraphs in general.

While the latter transmit despatches at an average rate of eight words per minute, each conducting wire, this new invention can transmit from 250 to 400 words per minute. A committee of the French Legislative Assembly, at the head of which was the celebrated astronomer Le Verrier, was appointed to investigate the merits of this invention. They caused the experiments to be repeated in their presence. A message consisting of several thousand words was transmitted to Lille and back, along a single wire (the wire being united at Lille so as to carry back the message) at the rate of about 1500 letters, or nearly 400 telegraphic words per minute. The committee reported ordered a set of apparatus to be constructed, to be placed in the first instance on the line between Paris and Calais. This line was completed in the early part of the last month, and their performance was witnessed by the correspondent of a London journal, from whose account of the discovery we gather our information. His own despatch, which would occupy about a column of the Atlas, was transmitted and written by the apparatus in his presence at the rate of 1200 letters per minute. The characters were perfectly distinct and legible, and the despatch was read from them also in his presence.—Boston Atlas.

## God is with Us.

Unheard no bolder heart's appeal Means up to God's inclining ear; Unheeded by His tender eye Fails to the earth no sufferer's tear.

For still the Lord alone is God! The pomp and power of tyrant man Are scattered at His slightest breath, Like the chaff before the winnowing fan.

Not always shall the slave uplift His heavy hands to Heaven in vain; God's angel, like the good St. Mark, Comes shining down to break his chain.

O, weary ones! ye may not see Your helpers in their downward flight; Nor hear the sound of silver wings, None beating through the hush of night.

But not the less gray Death-shadows With sun-bright warriors, bending low, That Fear's dim eye beheld alone, The spear-leads of the Syrian foe.

There are, who like the seer of old, Can see the helper God has sent, And how life's rugged mountain side Is white with many an angel tent!

They hear the heralds whom our Lord Sends down his pathway to prepare; And light from others hidden, shines On their high place of faith and prayer.

CHLOROFORM.—We see it stated, (we know not on what authority,) that a discovery of another property of chloroform has just been announced, and without any consultation with each other, and that chloroform is an antidote of nervousness, preventing animal decomposition after death, or promptly checking it if already commenced. Muscular flesh and all animal tissues, when subjected to its action, become fixed for a long period of time in the precise form and condition in which they may happen to be at the moment of application, and natural colors, even to the slightest and most delicate shades, are preserved without the slightest change. The French Academy of Sciences is about to make some further investigations to verify this remarkable discovery, from which so many benefits may be expected in the preservation of military and naval stores, animal food in sea voyages, and its applicability to a variety of other useful purposes.

## Action the Law of Nature.

By ceaseless action, all that is subsists, Constant rotation of the unwearied wheel That nature rides upon, maintains her health, Her beauty, her fertility. She dreams An instant's pause and it is but while she moves; Its own revolvence upholds the world.

Winds from all quarters agitate the air, And in the limped element for use, Eels noxious; oceans, rivers, lakes, and streams, All feel the refreshing impulse, and are cleansed By restless undulation.

Why will Barnum and Jenny Lind never quarrel? Because she is always forgiving and he is for-getting.—Boston Post.

## New Daily Paper in Boston.

A LARGE number of earnest Friends of Freedom, dissatisfied with the present condition of the Party Press, and desirous of having an organ which shall set forth, temperately but fearlessly, their sentiments and principles, have come forward and contributed, each one his mite, to a Fund for that purpose.

This Fund has been placed in the hands of Trustees who will publish in the City of Boston, on the First Day of January, 1851, a new Daily Paper, to be called

## THE COMMONWEALTH.

and continue to publish the same EVERY MORNING, except Sunday.

It will set forth the principles of the FREE SOIL PARTY; but it will be truly A FREE PAPER, and not the bondswoman of any cause, or party, except that of Freedom, Truth, and Humanity.

THE POLE STAR toward which it will ever point will be THE RIGHT; but the right of ALL.

It will recognize the obligation of Law, the necessity of Order, and the duty of Peace and Good Will to men.

No pains or expense will be spared to render it a Good Daily Paper; a Commercial, Political, and Literary Paper, worthy the men who create it, and the sentiments which it will represent.

The names of the Editors will be announced hereafter.

The PRICE of the Daily will be Five Dollars of the Weekly, Two Dollars—always in advance.

Subscriptions and applications for Advertisements received for the present at No. 5 Water street. Further particulars hereafter.

S. G. HOWE.

WILLIAM JACKSON, Trustees.

F. W. BIRD.

JOHN P. JEWETT.

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE. OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

The high position which SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE has assumed in regard to its literary character, has, we believe, never been questioned. No American, and no European magazine has ever arrayed in its support a more accomplished corps of contributors. Minds of the highest order have, from the first, been employed to write for it. With a view, however, to draw forth, for the use of their readers, articles of still greater value, the proprietors have determined, in addition to the present ordinary literary contributions, to offer the sum of

## ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

FOR TEN PRIZE ARTICLES. To be published monthly until the series is completed. This offer is entirely different from the usual schemes bearing the same name. These schemes generally propose an apparently high prize for a few stories, without putting any limit upon the length, and claiming as gratuitous all that do not gain a prize. They then offer, under the appearance of liberality, only lotteries to secure a large amount of matter at a small price.

Thus, also, their proprietors fill out their periodicals from month to month with stories of interminable length, the author who will offer the longest story, being pretty sure to gain the prize. In our plan, on the contrary, the writers are limited as to space, no article being accepted which exceeds a very moderate length. We want the BEST articles, not the longest. Moreover, all the pieces which do not gain a prize are to be returned to the authors, unless otherwise negotiated for. In other words, the publishers offer to pay for each of these special articles the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Their object is to secure, besides their usual variety and excellence of matter, a series of monthly articles entirely superior to any thing heretofore published in the magazines. They have determined to place their magazine, in respect to its literary character, beyond the reach of competition.

The pieces offered in competition must be presented by the first of April, 1851. They may be tales, essays, or articles of a miscellaneous character, according to the taste or judgment of the writers, but must be on subjects of general interest, and must be of a character suited to interest the great mass of readers, must contain something striking and likely to arrest attention, and must, moreover, be of moderate length, say about six or eight magazine pages.

In selecting from the articles offered, the proprietors will be governed by the decision of a committee of competent and disinterested judges, whose names will be announced in the March number of the Magazine. The publication of the series will be commenced immediately after the decision of the committee, and each article will be paid for the month upon which it is published.

All contributions, intended as prize articles, must be marked accordingly, with the name of the author in a sealed envelope, (which will not be opened till the award is determined,) and not be addressed, post paid, to

JOHN SARTAIN & Co.

Philadelphia.

A Mill Property and Farm for Sale. The subscriber living in Mahoning Township, Lawrence co., Pa., near the Mahoning and on the state line, offers for sale the following property: A GUST MILL, 31-2 stories high with two runs of stones in good repair, a SAW MILL, also in good condition, and about 90 Acres of Land, with house, barn, orchard, &c. The mills can be had with a small quantity of land separate if wished. Any person wishing to purchase such a property can know the terms by applying to the subscriber residing on the premises.

AMY SHARPLES.

8th mo., 14th, 1850.

## JOHN C. WHINERY,

SURGEON DENTIST!—Office over the Book Store.—All operations in Dentistry performed in the best manner, and all work warranted elegant and durable. Charges reasonable. Salem, Sept. 8th, 1847.

## Saddle for Sale.

FOR Sale, very cheap, a SADDLE, almost new. English tree. Will be sold in exchange for produce. Inquire of Oliver Johnson, Howell House.

I. TRESCOTT & CO.—Salem, Ohio. WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dyes; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Fehnestock's, McLean's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—ALSO,

BOOTS & SHOES and Shoe Findings; Dry Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. [Aug. 9, '50.]

## NEW-YORK TRIBUNE. DAILY, WEEKLY, &amp; SEMI-WEEKLY.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE solicits the patronage of the Business and Reading Public on the following grounds:—

1. It gives more reading matter per week in proportion to its cost than any other paper in the world, and